

SOCIETY.

Will Go to Uniontown.
Final arrangements for the final county encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be held at Uniontown, September 25, will be made at a meeting of William P. Kurtz Post 101, on Friday evening. About 10 veterans will attend from here. The Women's Relief Corps will also attend. No veteran from Connellsville will attend the national encampment at Los Angeles this week.

Removal on Saturday.
Descendants of the Antrim, Campbell and Gray families will gather next Saturday at Gray's Grove, four miles from Uniontown. From Connellsville will go Catherine Campbell, Mrs. Florence McDonald, Mrs. A. E. Wagner, Mrs. H. L. Pearson, John Campbell, of this place, to the eldest of the descendants. His is 87, and enjoying good health. Robert Antrim, of Grand Ridge, Ill., is the president, and J. V. Gray, Jr., the secretary.

J. O. C. to Discuss Plans.
The J. O. C. Class of the Methodist Episcopal Church at their meeting to be held Tuesday evening, will discuss plans for the fall opening. The meeting will be held at eight o'clock at the home of Miss Helen White, of Porter avenue.

Mission Band on Friday.
The Mission Band of the Christian Church will meet Friday afternoon in the church after school. A large attendance is desired.

Missionary Society Tomorrow.
The regular meeting of the Women's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. A. Clark, 215 W. Fayette street.

Surprise Party at Lelensing.
A surprise party was given Saturday evening at the home of Michael Pedraza, of Lelensing. Games were played and a luncheon was served. Several guests from Connellsville were present.

Homeopathic at Water Gap.
The Homeopathic Medical Society of Pennsylvania will convene in its 20th session at the Delaware Water Gap, September 17, for a three-day session. Three hundred homeopaths will attend from different parts of the state.

Mary at Junk Reunion.
With a large crowd in attendance, the Junk family reunion, at the home of Robert Junk, in North Union township, Sunday, was a success. The host was the oldest and proudest of the family. He is 94 years old. It was decided to hold the next reunion in 1915. The address of welcome was by John T. Smith, of Dunbar township, followed by a speech by William H. Smith, of Dunbar township. There were to be toasts by Walter H. Smith, of Dunbar township, and John H. Smith, of Dunbar township. The principal address was by the Rev. J. E. Reed, of Laurel Hill. A choir sang several selections. Among the friends of the family were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Junk, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Junk, and Mrs. Mary Junk, of southern Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. George H. Smith, and Mrs. Ralph Burke, Washington, Pa., and Mrs. Mary Reed, of the same place, were present from Connellsville. Uniontown and nearby points.

Back to the Curriculum.
Kenneth Bell leaves tomorrow for Andover where he will prepare the "Back to the Curriculum" for the High School of the State, September 20. Those to attend are: Rev. Robert Reed, of Dunbar township, and Rev. Robert Reed, of Dunbar township. They were Miss Sarah Collier, Margaret Jean Bell, John H. Smith, and Madeline Cummings. Miss Mary Reed will leave for Washington post Sunday. Miss Margaret H. Bell will leave for the same place. The following are the names of the students who will attend the conference: Eugene T. Bell, of Dunbar township, and John H. Smith, of Dunbar township. The conference will be held at the University of Pittsburgh, and will last for two weeks.

Ready for State College.
Resolving yesterday, many of Connellsville's preparatory and college students left for their schools. State College will start many this year. Among those who will leave, next Sunday, are: Randolph and Sandy for the school at Jonesboro, Ga.; Harold McCarty, of Milton, Pa.; James H. Reed, of Dunbar township; and William H. Smith, of Dunbar township. Charles Bell of this place will return from the West to resume studies.

Pittsburgh Church Wedding.
Rev. James Moore, Pastor of Vance Memorial Church of Wheeling, W. Va., officiated at the wedding of Miss Helen White, of Porter avenue, and Winthrop Wallace Stearns of Pittsburgh, which was celebrated Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the Shady Side Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh. The service at the church was followed by a reception at the home of the bride at Westminister street, Pittsburgh. Rose Kimball of Dunbar was an usher. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank White, of Dunbar, and is a relative of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Kimball of Dunbar.

Travelers' Meeting.
The wedding of Maurice Lantz of Uniontown and Miss Elizabeth R. Moshok of Philadelphia will take place tomorrow morning at 2 o'clock in the St. Francis Church of St. Francis of Assisi, in Philadelphia.

Made Her Will Woman.
Mrs. W. P. Valentine of Uniontown, N. Y., says: "I suffered with pain in my back and legs, and headaches, no appetite, was tired and nervous all the time. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cured me. I feel like a new woman. I wrote you for advice. I only weighed 115 pounds—now I weigh 135. I thank you very much for your kindness. You have been as a father to me in advising me what to do, so may God bless you in every effort you put forth for good. I hope this testimonial will be the means of some poor suffering woman seeking health."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition, answers hosts of delicate questions about which every woman, single or married ought to know.

Job Printing of All Kinds
DONE AT THE COURIER OFFICE.

THE BOLDERO AGAIN.
This dress has a plain crew foundation with a gathered overskirt of gray chiffon. The bolero makes no attempt to match these colors. It being of king blue satin with white facings and silver buttons with heavy blue silk tassels at the corners. The white lace scarf is topped by a collar made of the art, covered with the grey chiffon.

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GROWS BEAUTIFUL, HEAVY
HAIR—25 CENT "DANDERINE"

Destroys Dandruff—Stops Falling Hair—Cleans and Invigorates Your Scalp—Delightful Dressing.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy, and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine. It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—all drug stores recognize it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance; freshness, fullness and an incomparable gloss and lustre and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower; destroyer of dandruff and cure for itching scalp and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few minutes—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.

THE POLECAT MINE.

Lesson to be Learned From That Awful Disaster.

All the miners who were drowned in the Polecat mine, at Evans Station, Pa., last week, were aged 25 to 35 years. But it is asserted that many of their families are in destitute circumstances. Shouldn't this be a lesson to those of us who are doing well but save nothing? What happened to these miners is something that may happen to any man. You can never be certain when you go to your work in the morning that you will return home alive. A savings account is absolutely necessary for the protection of your family, and the First National, the oldest and strongest national bank in Connellsville, is a good place to have it. Four per cent interest, \$1 starts you.

John Hopkins Dead at Perryopolis.
John Hopkins, aged 61, of Perryopolis, died this morning following an illness of but a few hours. He had heart trouble. At 2 o'clock he complained of being ill. He conducted a general store 12 years. Hopkins is survived by his wife and the following children: Helen and James. Harry Hopkins, of Connellsville, is a brother. Hopkins was a son of William and Bertha Hopkins, both dead. Descendant was a clerk in the First National Bank of Perryopolis.

Frank P. Nells, Jr. Dead.
Word was received here this morning of the death of Frank P. Nells, Jr., of Pittsburgh, a former resident of this place. Nells was 59 years old, and is survived by his widow and three children: Edwin, Edwin, Jr., and Anna. Mrs. Nells formerly was employed at the Overholt distillery.

Funeral for Mrs. Alice Collier.
The funeral for Mrs. Alice Collier was held this morning at 9:30 from the home and at 10 o'clock from the Immaculate Conception Church. Pallbearers were Cornelius Madigan, Lawrence Duggan, Joseph Murphy, Jas. Bailey, William McCashin and John McGowan.

Accused of Poisoning Firearms.
Martin Dinnilo, charged with assault and battery and poisoning firearms at Nicola Drenka, was arrested yesterday evening, seven days after the crime. The arrest was made by Constable J. W. Mitchell. Dinnilo will be given a hearing this evening.

Funeral for Henry Logan.
Funeral for Henry Logan, who died Friday last, was held this morning. The following were pallbearers: T. J. Brennan, Adam Reed, Joseph Crystal, Jeremiah Lowmyer and Edward Dunbar. All are members of the C. M. B. A., of which Logan also was a member.

South Connellsville Girl Dead.
Bertha Ambrosio, aged 16 years, of South Connellsville, died Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. She was buried yesterday afternoon from St. John's Slovak church. Interment was in St. Joseph's cemetery. Father Glikhorn officiated.

Try Our Art Course.
For China and oil painting, water color, drawing, algebra courses you will find a very thorough and well experienced art teacher at the Mount Pleasant Institute. Special normal classes. Address E. Hunkle, Principal.

"One Day" Opens Solson Season.
The season at the Solson opened this afternoon with a matinee of "One Day," a sequel to "Three Weeks." The performance will be repeated this evening, and the advance sale indicates a large attendance.

Funeral for Mrs. Swink.
Mrs. Martha Swink, aged 88 years, will be buried this afternoon. Services will be held in the home at 2 o'clock. Interment in Poplar Grove cemetery, at 3 o'clock.

Silcox Ends Canada Ball Season.
Thomas Silcox, Connellsville's representative in the Canadian league, has returned home, following the close of the season. Silcox pitched for the London club.

Beggs Takes Position.
E. L. Beggs of Confluence has accepted a position as assistant manager of McCarty's 5 and 10-cent store here. He expects to move his family here in a few weeks.

To Award Contract for School Walk.
The school board at Confluence is holding a regular meeting this evening, probably will award the contract for the walk at the South Side building.

Casselman Woman in Hospital.
Mrs. Ella Whipple, of Casselman, was operated on at the Cottage State hospital this morning.

Patrons: those who advertised in The Daily Courier.

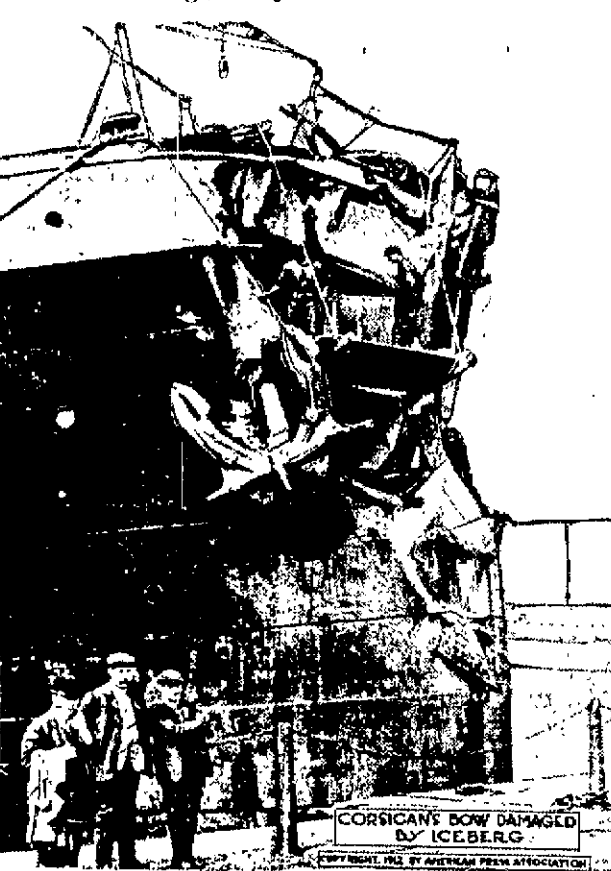
Unlike many others, there is no health-destroying ingredient in

DAVIS BAKING POWDER

It contains only pure, wholesome and nutritious body-building ingredients that sustain life,—and that give to foods a most delicious flavor.

Insist on having it. All good Grocers sell it or will get it for you.

Allan Steamship Which Struck an Iceberg While Going Slowly Near Scene of Titanic Disaster



LIVERPOOL, Sept. 9.—After a narrow escape from the fate of the Titanic, the Allan steamship Corsican arrived here with her nose smashed in from a crash with an iceberg. The Corsican, which steamed from Montreal for Liverpool, struck an iceberg east of Belle Isle, near Newfoundland, on Aug. 12. The Corsican carried 25 first class, 62 second class and 200 steerage passengers. The Corsican is one of the newest and largest of the Allan line steamships. She was built at Glasgow five years ago and is of 11,415 tons register.

SCOTSDALE FIREWORKS AT NEW ELLSWORTH PARK
Grounds Finally Secured for Double Display—Connellsville First in Town.

SCOTSDALE, Sept. 9.—The two big displays of fireworks will be put off at 8:30 sharp this evening on the hillside below the New Ellsworth Park grounds, in the Fourth Ward. The people can assemble on the hill opposite, which are 40 feet or more higher than where the set pieces will be, and making a natural amphitheater.

Donzel's band from Connellsville was the first to arrive this morning and was followed later by Nirella's band of Pittsburgh, and the two have been playing on the streets.

The fireworks are being made here. Auditors on Pittsburgh street, and Dr. Blue's on Broadway. Huge set pieces are laid out on the ground and deft fingers are putting the fireworks together. Bombs have been exploded in different parts of town all day calling attention to the celebration, and from all the surrounding towns there are visitors.

PEOPLE SHOULD GUARD AGAINST APPENDICITIS.
Connellsville people who have stomach and bowel trouble should guard against appendicitis by taking simple buckhorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Jellies—see the Colman's Compound remedy. A SINGULAR DOSE relieves your stomach, cleans the stomach and constipation INSTANTLY because this simple mixture antiseptizes the digestive organs and drives off the impurities. P. H. Farmington, Druggist, 85 W. Main street.

Joseph Logan Dead at Dunbar.
Joseph Logan, a resident of Dunbar, died last 25 years, died yesterday evening, aged 64 years. Mr. Logan had suffered the last three years of cancer, the widow is Mrs. J. J. Muller, of Pittsburgh. The following children survive: James, of Cleveland; Mrs. Alice Kate Solson, of Connellsville; Michael, Mrs. Mary Belle Muller and Susan, at home. The funeral services will be Wednesday at 9 A. M. in St. Anthony's Church, Dunbar.

Banking for Women.
Women who do the family buying should have a checking account with this bank. It simplifies the handling of money and at the same time provides unquestioned safety. Our system makes it easy as well as safe to carry an account subject to check. We cordially invite deposits in any amount. The Citizens National Bank of Connellsville, 125 Pittsburg street.

Drunk Men Cause Disturbance.
Residents of North Pittsburg street and vicinity were awakened early yesterday morning, by two intoxicated men, one of whom alleged the other had robbed him. When the police arrived, the alleged robber was being searched by his companion.

Funeral for Mrs. Lucy Hagan.
The funeral of Mrs. Lucy Hagan, of Uniontown, was held yesterday afternoon. Among the out of town persons in attendance was Mrs. Della Hoop, of Connellsville.

NIGHT SCHOOL
Re-opens Monday Evening September 10th, 1912.

Eight months \$27 cash—\$32 on payments—first set of books free. This remarkably low rate of tuition is good for Opening Night, September 9. Take advantage of it—it may never be offered again. A better job—and more pay—that's what a business education means. Douglas Business College, First National Bank Building, Connellsville, Pa.

Try our classified advertisements.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Pinkerton of Bellevue, visited the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Clarissa McCormick, West Fayette street.

Philip Gohard of this place who has been assisting his father, Louis Gohard, in his railroad contract for the Western Maryland at Chariton is in town today on business. Good roadway is being made on the contract although it will not be finished for some time.

Why wear hand-me-downs, when you can get a perfect fitting, all pure wool suit or overcoat, to order for \$15. Dave Cohen, tailor.

Miss Sarah Koparth, daughter of R. M. Koparth, left this morning for the Mt. Aloysius school at Cresson to take up her studies.

Mrs. George Bailon, Miss Anna Moser, and Carl Cornish of Uniontown and Joseph McGinley of Pittsburgh were here yesterday the guests of Mrs. Mary O'Brien of Tenth street.

John Guster is visiting friends in Uniontown.

Miss Blanche Smith of First street, West Side, is ill with the typhoid fever at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McCormick of Andover returned home Saturday morning from Erie, after a week's visit with relatives.

W. D. McGinnis was visiting in Uniontown yesterday.

M. Michelson, practical furrier and designer, remodeling, dyeing, repairing and cleaning. All kinds of fur work. Room 231 Tide and Trust building, Connellsville, Pa.

John Curry of Curry Lumber Company, left Friday for a tour through England and an extended stay at his boyhood home at New Castle-on-Tyne. He will be gone the greater part of the winter. In his absence his affairs will be managed by his son J. C. Curry.

Raymond Higgins has returned from a trip to Baltimore.

Misses Anna and Flora Mogno of Philadelphia, have returned to their home following a visit here with Mrs. Clara Humbert.

Calhoun Smith, Mrs. Florence McDonald and daughter Margaret, are visiting in Jefferson township, today.

Donald Reid and Montgomery Dilworth were visiting in Uniontown yesterday.

Miss Mary McConnell of Johnston avenue has returned home after a visit with relatives in Pittsburgh.

William W. Johnson of Chicago, stopped off to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson of the West Side, on his way west from the Knight Templar Conclave and Imperial Council of the Mystic Shriners at Washington, D. C. He was accompanied by R. D. Catlin of Monmouth, Ill. Johnson is a well-known colored lawyer at the Chicago bar, and Catlin is a colored Deputy Sheriff. Both have made good since leaving here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mullen and baby of Edenboro, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Clark of Glenwood. They are on their return from a visit in Pittsburgh.

Dr. Walter N. Goldsmith will leave tonight for Washington, D. C. to attend a convention of the National Dental Association which convenes at that place tomorrow morning and will be in session all week.

Miss Edna Flowers of Johnson avenue, came home last night following a ten weeks' visit at Philadelphia.

Harry Cameron of Philadelphia, returned home today after visiting friends here. He is a son of the late Rev. Thomas Cameron, formerly of the West Side. They moved away from here 25 years ago and this is his first return visit here.

Miss Lynne Knevel has returned from a visit with friends in Wilkinsburg.

Have The Daily Courier delivered at your home or office every day.

STATE INSTRUCTS SCHOOLS
Complete Course to be Sent Local Institutions, Including High.

A complete course of instruction for all elementary schools of the public system, embracing all schools below High Schools, is being prepared by the State Department of Public Instruction to be sent to the school districts this fall according to reports received here today. The course will bring the educational system to date and is the result of experts. When the outline has been made public it is the plan of State Superintendent Nathan C. Schaeffer to send department experts in manual training, agricultural education and drawing to assist in the organization of the work.

The four-High School inspectors of the State are grading these institutions. Last season practically all of the schools were graded and the first complete report as to their standing soon will be in the hands of the State educational authorities.



Anty Drudge Enjoys Nature.

Mrs. Hardwork—"My, but it is awful to stay indoors and bend over a steamy washtub this beautiful weather."

Anty Drudge—"You are foolish to do it Mrs. Hardwork. Fels-Naptha is doing my washing while I am going out to sit under the trees. If you would try washing the Fels-Naptha way you would have plenty of time to enjoy Nature on wash-days as well as other days."

Summer washing means a day's discomfort every week—unless you use Fels-Naptha soap.

A hot fire on a summer's day is heart-breaking; every woman knows it. If you wash with Fels-Naptha you don't need a hot fire. Boiling is unnecessary.

Fels-Naptha will clean the clothes better and quicker in cold or lukewarm water than any other means. That is why Fels-Naptha is not only a soap, but a different way of washing.

No boiling. No hard-rubbing on a washboard to heat you up. No time wasted. Makes your white clothes whiter and sweeter than you can get them in any other way: Wet the things, soap freely with Fels-Naptha, let them soak for thirty minutes; then rub lightly, rinse and hang out to dry.

Sounds easy, doesn't it? And it is easy. If you have tried it, you know. If you haven't, try it next washday. But be sure and use Fels-Naptha the Fels-Naptha way. Follow directions on the red and green wrapper.

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Catching the Eye of Business

Telegrams Get First Attention

Western Union DAY LETTERS and NIGHT LETTERS secure this preference for you, besides telegraphic speed for letters at small cost.

Full Information and Rates by Telephone

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

FOR WOMEN ONLY.

That is the nature of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—the one remedy for women which contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs. Made from native medicinal forest roots. Dr. Pierce tells its every ingredient on the bottle-wrapper. Prominent physicians and some of the best medical authorities endorse these ingredients as being the very best known remedies for ailments and weaknesses peculiar to women.

This is what Mrs. GENNETT E. COFFEY, of Longstreet, Ky., says: "I feel it my duty to write and tell you what your medicines have done for me. I was a great sufferer for six years from a trouble peculiar to women, but I am thankful to say, after taking four bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' I feel like a new woman. When I first wrote you for advice I only weighed 115 pounds—now I weigh 135. I thank you very much for your kindness. You have been as a father to me in advising me what to do, so may God bless you in every effort you put forth for good. I hope this testimonial will be the means of some poor suffering woman seeking health."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition, answers hosts of delicate questions about which every woman, single or married ought to know.

News From Nearby Towns.

Mt. Pleasant.

MT. PLEASANT, Sept. 9.—Mrs. Constance of Alverton and Mrs. Boyd of Scottdale returned home Saturday after a visit with Mrs. J. W. Shuler.

Mrs. Anna Walker, daughter of Alverton, returned home Saturday from a two weeks' visit with friends at Judds Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ramsey of Lockport, spent Saturday with friends here.

Joseph Colman returned Saturday from Anna Arbor, Mich., where he will enter the law school later this fall.

Mr. McGee returned to his Plymouth home Saturday after a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Ochoe.

Dr. W. A. Marsh and John McCurdy, are at Detroit, Mich., visiting friends.

Frank W. Jackson of New York City, is visiting old friends here.

Miss Clara McFadden is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McFadden of Lockport.

Donald McPhail of Pottstown, spent Sunday at his home here.

Miss Vera Leonard of Lancaster, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Leonard.

George W. Schaffer of Reading, Pa., was the visiting officer who organized the ladies of the G. A. R. on Friday evening. Ten ladies from the Greenleaf lodge came to initiate the new officers.

The officers are: Past President, Mrs. Sara Shaw; Assistant President, Mrs. John Green; President, Mrs. Minnie Whitely; Second Assistant President, Mrs. Anna Hays; Vice President, Mrs. Martha Decker; Assistant Vice President, Mrs. Edna Zerkow; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Florence Decker; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Margaret Green; Treasurer, Mrs. Edna Whitely; Conductors, Mrs. Lydia Rindick; Assistant Conductors, Mrs. Edna Jones; Guard, Mrs. Anna Whitely; Secretary, Mrs. Edna Zerkow; and Trustees, Mrs. Whitely, Mrs. Lydia King and Mrs. Anna Whitely. The first and third Friday of each month was set as the night of meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mock of Pottstown, Md., old school friends, and their daughter, Mrs. Charles Green of Connelville, were guests of Mrs. Mary Street Shippey.

Madame D. H. Stone, George Stone, Herbert Stone, S. V. Stone, Mrs. Alice and J. H. Undergill, the local W. C. T. U. friends at the convention at Vanderburgh, returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Anna Miller and family of Connelville, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Richard Brown, son, Richard and daughter, Barbara, have returned from a visit to Dr. and N. G. of Reynolds.

Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson, returned yesterday from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Miller, Lipscomb.

Miss Pearl Chamberlain of Connelville, Superintendent of the Cottages State Hospital, was visiting old friends here. To leave for New York, to take a most profitable course.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jones of Scottdale, spent Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. W. W. Goshorn.

Mr. and Mrs. George Simpson, Dr. J. M. and Mrs. Woods, Dr. Hart and Dr. Woods, of Connelville, spent Sunday at the latter's home.

John Smith and Charles Hart each paid to the fire fighting office being organized by Chief of Police Herbert and W. H. Smith, who was arrested by Officer Smith was discharged.

Vincent Barry, the West Penn district of Connelville, was calling on Postmaster H. J. Jordan, yesterday.

John P. Campbell, Harry Wilson, John P. Kilday, George Ames and William T. Son of Greenburg and Wilbur Harris and Ed. Boyle of Beaver Falls, went through here Saturday evening to a corn roast at the Pike Run Country Club by President E. T. Hutchinson on Saturday evening.

Rev. George of Leontine spent Sunday at his home here.

The first Institute of the Mount Pleasant Township teachers was held at the High School building on Saturday afternoon. The following program was carried out: Devotional exercises, George P. Lee.

Organization: President, "Clay" Christian; Vice President, Ivan Fisher; Secretary, Emma Sawyer; Treasurer, Gertrude H. Schmitt; Charles, Olive, Elmer, Orville, Lloyd, Ruth, Joseph, Robert, Kathryn, Kenneth, Lyman, Leontine, Frederick in Writing for first month, P. O. Robinson.

"Notes From the School of Methods," Miss George C. Choe and Miss Lulu E. Foster. "Distribution of Outline Work With Explanations," Superintendent of John H. Elbert, address to teachers, J. H. Elbert, President of the Board of Education.

Dawson.

DAWSON, Sept. 9.—Mrs. Rosella of Vanderburgh was the guest of Mrs. John Gibson Thursday.

Mrs. J. L. Laughrey was a Connelville caller Thursday.

Miss Edith Cunningham attended a delightful corn roast at the home of Saint Shaliburger last evening.

Miss Bess Hutson was a Connelville caller yesterday.

Miss Amanda Strickler of Vanderburgh was a caller here yesterday.

Miss Emma Work of Washington, Pa., is visiting relatives in Vanderburgh.

W. H. Rush was in Smithtown Thursday.

Mrs. Geo. Moore of Monaca, is here visiting relatives.

A reunion of the schools of Lower Town will be held at the Dawson Driving park Saturday, September 23.

Miss Harriet Ober was a Connelville caller yesterday.

Howard Lohm was a Connelville business caller recently.

Confluence.

CONFLUENCE, Sept. 9.—Miss Ida McDonald, who is attending Douglas Business College in Connelville, spent Saturday and Sunday with her father, George McDonald, on the West Side.

Charles Swan of Pittsburgh, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Agnes Swan.

Mrs. Lewis Constance was the guest of friends in Cumberland several days last week.

Mrs. E. J. Fitzpatrick of Pittsburgh, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Sanner from Friday Hill Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. James Swan and four children of Connelville, were guests of friends in Connelville and Gettysburg, from Friday Hill Monday.

Harry Lauer was in Connelville on business several days last week.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal church held their monthly business meeting at the home of Miss Grace Stark Friday evening.

Mrs. William Door resigned her office as First Vice President, and Miss Susan Bowlin was elected to fill her place.

Miss Emma Flanagan was elected Third Vice President. After the regular meeting was adjourned to meet the first Monday in October.

Mrs. T. W. Black and son, Charles, who have been visiting her brother, Albert and Frank Flanagan in Elkhart, for the past several days, returned home.

Oran Kautner was in Connelville on business one day last week.

Miss Ida Becker of Johnson's Chapel, who has been spending several weeks with Mrs. John Truitt, has returned home.

Miss Martha Sanner has returned home after having spent the last two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Hiram Humber in Connelville and her cousin, Miss Bessie Grimes in Uniontown.

Miss Mabel Balliett of Lancaster, was the guest of Miss Josephine McKee several days recently.

Miss Grace Stark entertained the J. O. U. Sunday School class at her home Friday evening. The business session was the election of officers for the ensuing year as follows: President, Miss Helen Flanagan; Vice President, Miss North Weaver; Secretary, Miss Flora Goshorn; Assistant Secretary, Miss Ida McDonald; Treasurer, Miss Helen Goshorn; Assistant Treasurer, Miss Susan Bowlin. A Look Out Committee, a Social Committee and a Sick Committee were appointed. After the regular business was attended to, a social hour was spent. Refreshments were served by the hostess. About 15 members and six visitors were present. The next meeting will be held at the home of Miss Lucy Porterfield, the last Friday night in September.

Miss Margaret Murray is visiting her sister at Soudersfield for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers and baby of Pottstown, and Miss Louise Yoder of Pittsburgh, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Rogers at Tamarack, for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Elizabeth Nicholson of Marketon, is spending a couple of weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Elias Porterfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard White of Pottstown, are the proud parents of a baby boy. Mr. Wright was formerly Miss Pearl Reiber of Iowa.

Dickerson Run.

DICKERSON RUN, Sept. 9.—Miss Rachel Dunlap and Pearl Snyder were calling on Dawson friends Friday evening.

Passenger Conductor W. C. Dunlap is off duty taking a 10 days' vacation.

Rev. Lonsamarker of West Newton, is the guest of friends here Thursday.

George Levegood was a Connelville business caller Friday afternoon.

Miss Hazel Howell of West Newton, is spending a few days here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Budd.

David Hushard of J. P. Black's clerical force, is off duty taking his annual 10 days' vacation.

Dr. Stock left his office late Friday night for an unknown location but this morning was located at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dunlap, where he had just delivered a 10 pound baby boy.

DICKERSON RUN, Sept. 9.—Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Dunlap and daughter, Miss Charles, were calling on Connelville friends Saturday afternoon.

Charles Fields was transacting business at Fairchance Friday.

Yard Master J. W. Hancy was a Connelville business caller Saturday evening.

Mrs. Jane Hardy has returned to her home at Scottdale after a very pleasant visit here of two weeks with relatives and friends.

James Bently and daughter, Miss Marie, and Miss Edith Adels were calling on Connelville friends Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Florence Smith and daughter, Miss Gertrude, were the guests of friends at Mt. Pleasant Saturday and Sunday.

James Colbert was transacting business at Connelville Saturday.

If you have anything for sale advertise in our classified column.

Star Junction.

STAR JUNCTION, Sept. 9.—O. S. Blair was a business caller in Bradock Friday.

Clyde Randolph of Vanderburgh was visiting friends in town.

John Lowe of Monaca is spending a few days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lowe.

The brick for the new auditorium has arrived and work will be started immediately.

Frank Palmer of Monaca was visiting friends in town Saturday.

E. D. Dillon of Baltimore was a caller in town.

Dunbar.

DUNBAR, Sept. 9.—Mr. and Mrs. William Smith spent Sunday in Connelville the guests of friends.

Miss Sylvia Laughrey of Connelville was calling on friends and relatives at Pechin Friday.

Anthony Gilmore was a business caller in Connelville Saturday.

David and Herbert Baker of Pechin are visiting friends at Fairmont, W. Va.

James Breckon of Spouts Hill spent Sunday at Fairchance the guest of friends.

Miss Emma Laughrey of this place is spending a few days at Fairmont, W. Va., visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wishart of Trotter are here the guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. Emma Duncan, of Railroad street.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar McGee of the West Side spent Sunday here calling on relatives.

Miss Jessie Baker of Pechin returned home from Fairmont, where she has spent the past two weeks calling on relatives.

Edward and Harry Laughrey of Canton, Ohio, is here the guest of relatives.

Dr. J. L. Junk was in town today on professional business.

Dr. and Mrs. James Scott of Uniontown were here Sunday calling on relatives.

Leading Duntling of Pittsburgh spent Sunday here the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Bunting.

Margaret and Harriet Wishart spent Sunday here the guests of Miss Edna Goshorn.

Mrs. J. T. Herbert of Woodvale street spent Sunday in Pittsburgh the guest of relatives.

Miss Fern Hoover of Railroad, was calling on friends in Connelville Sunday.

Patrolize those who advertise.

Perryopolis.

PERRYOPOLIS, Sept. 9.—Mrs. Clarence Kindervater and baby daughter of Eastern, Pa., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Blair.

Frank Thompson of Pittsburgh was a business caller in town Friday.

Trud J. Hail Snyder was visiting our schools yesterday.

Mrs. Wm. Welner of Brownsville, is spending some time with town friends.

Mrs. W. E. Riffe is spending a few days visiting friends at Gratton, W. Va.

Wm. Harper has moved his family from Whitest to the home of Mrs. Minnie Anderson.

Reverend Leontine of Leontine spent Sunday with town friends.

Mr. Townsend and family of West Newton Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Townsend.

E. S. Hail called on Connelville friends yesterday.

Mrs. Fred of Vanderburgh is a guest for a few days of her daughter, Mrs. B. T. Thorpe.

Mrs. Edward Rammer spent Sunday with Dawson friends.

Helen Hopkins left this morning to enter school at Indiana, Pa.

Dess Hall is the guest of friends at Pechin and vicinity.

Rev. J. P. Salladay of the M. E. Church here and Rev. H. B. Callahan of Star Junction M. E. Church exchanged pulpits on Sunday morning.

Leslie Thompson and family of Randolph moved to town Sunday and called on friends.

S. Hohlberg was a Pittsburgh visitor yesterday.

Ohio-pyle.

OHIO-PYLE, Sept. 9.—L. C. Stewart, former restaurant proprietor, spent Friday looking after business matters in Uniontown.

Miss May Ence is the guest of Miss Mildred Laughrey a few days this week at Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hall of Humbert, arrived here last evening to attend the Sugar Loaf picnic and to visit with friends for a few days.

Mrs. George Gales and baby returned to their home here last evening after having spent the past few days with her sister, Mrs. Murphy of Connelville.

Mr. Silbaugh of Sugar Loaf, was looking after business matters in town yesterday.

Hunting Bargains? If so look over the advertisements in this paper. It will pay you to do so.

Vanderbilt.

VANDERBILT, Sept. 9.—Lloyd Shallenbarger was a Connelville business caller Saturday afternoon.

Friends have been received word from Snyder Kelley from Shawsville, Va. He and Bob Mulah left here about two months ago with Elzers Show, having engaged as musicians with Elzer. The show gave a performance here some time ago. Kelley sold watermelons and selling for 5 cents each in Shawsville. The boys are expecting some here next week, as William Johnson, proprietor of the pool-room and restaurant, is receiving a carload next week. Johnson is going to donate 100 to the poor here.

The Berrough schools will open today with an expected large increase of scholars. A fine corps of teachers has been engaged.

If you have anything for sale advertise it in our classified column.

John Ward has been off duty for the last few days on account of sickness.

The Epworth League was largely attended at the home of Miss Pearl Snyder at Liberty Friday evening and was much enjoyed by all.

THE COMB'S MORNING STORY

You know the story the comb tells. It's a very discouraging story, too.

Day by day, a few more strands are added of hair that is thinning, losing its vitality, its strength and its health.

Grey hair is as unbecoming as old age. Natural pride should have its own say. You wish to look young and it is your duty to appear so. You can't even LOOK young if the silver threads begin to show.

Be a "Young Woman" in looks, always. The grey hairs belong to the chaplain and to the grandmother.

Stay out of the grandmother class, until your years justify it, by using

HAY'S HAIR HEALTH

Keeps You Looking Young

\$1.00 and 50c at Drug Stores or direct upon receipt of price and dealer's name. Send 10c for trial bottle.—Philo Hay Soap Co., Newark, N. J.

FOR SALE AND RECOMMENDED BY GRAHAM & CO.

THE GEMENT MAN

FRANK G. SCHOMER, Bell phone 317, 408 Hill Street, Connelville, Pa.

ARCADIE THEATRE

TONIGHT

W. Hedges Holmes

Presents the seasons Big Musical Surprise,

"His Honor The Judge,"

IN TWO ACTS.

A show of sparkling comedy from start to finish. Splendid New Musical Numbers; Excellent Wardrobe. Positively a Guaranteed Attraction. Get busy and see a real up to date show.

3-Photo Play Pictures—3

Usual Prices, Matinee Daily

Coming, September 12, 13, 14, "The Dark Brigade."

NIGHT SCHOOL

Eight months, \$27 cash---\$32 on payments.

Sessions on

Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings.

Subjects taught include:

Shorthand
Touch Typewriting
Spelling
Correspondence

Bookkeeping
Business Methods
Arithmetic
Penmanship

Civil Service.

Instruction by expert teachers. The first set of books is free.

This limited offer is good from Sept. 9, when school opens until Sept. 16. Take advantage of this great offer. It may never occur again. A business education means for you a better position.

Fill out this coupon and mail to us immediately

coupon

Name
Street Address
Town and State

DOUGLAS BUSINESS COLLEGE

First National Bank Building,
Connellsville, Pa.

Pennsylvania R. R.

\$1.00 FROM CONNELLSVILLE

TO

PITTSBURGH

AND RETURN

Sunday, Sep. 15

SPECIAL TRAIN

Leaves 8.26 A. M.

Returning, leaves Pittsburgh (Union Station) 7.15 P. M. East

Liberty 7.25 P. M.

For fares and time from other stations, and steps of Special Train, consult hand bills or Ticket Agents.

WEAR Horner's Clothing

HAVE THE DAILY COURIER DELIVERED TO YOUR HOME EVERY DAY.

For Taxicab Service

Call

Bell 152 Tri-State 642-x

Open Day and Night.

Prices—\$3 per hour. Over 2 blocks off paved

streets, 50c each passenger. On paved streets, 25c

each passenger.

From 12 midnight till 7 a. m., 50 cents each.

Special service to dances at \$1.50 per couple.

Harry T. Moon.

Soisson Theatre, Thursday, Sept. 12.

"She's the Toast of the Town."

WOODS, FRAZEE AND LEDERER PRESENT THE MUSICAL SENSATION OF

THE WORLD

MADAM SHERRY

WHICH HAS SET THE WORLD DANCING THE POLKA

"Every Little Movement."

A CAST OF MUSICAL COMEDY CELEBRITIES AND SOME GIRLS.

PRICES:

25, 35, 50, 75c, \$1.00 ad \$1.50. Seat sale opens tomorrow at the theatre. Both phones.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of J. C. Fitch

PERU'S PRESIDENT IS A STATESMAN

Guillermo Billinghurst Is of
English Blood—Ex-May-
or of Lima.

HIS GREAT ACHIEVEMENTS.

Has Been Active in War, Letters and
Statecraft—Women Aided in His
Election—Term of Office is Four
Years and Annual Salary is \$15,000.

The Peruvian congress elected recently to the presidency Señor Guillermo Billinghurst, ex-mayor of Lima, who will succeed President Agostino Leguía on Sept. 24. It is said he owes his election to a certain extent to the vigorous campaign work conducted all over the country by the women's suffrage party.

President-elect Billinghurst was born in Arica on July 27, 1861, of English parents. He received his education in Valparaiso and Buenos Aires. In 1883, when his family was practically ruined by the earthquake, he went to Iquique and devoted himself with much success to scientific research work.

His political debut dates back to 1874, when he was elected secretary of Iquique province. In that year he published his book on "Municipal Legislation in Peru," which has become the standard book on all subjects all over Peru.

In 1878 he was elected a member of parliament and re-elected in 1879. He is the recognized authority on economic and social conditions in the province of Iquique, which he has in this day represented in the chamber of deputies.

When the war broke out between Chile and Peru his knowledge of the province was most useful to the government in the organization of the national defense, for that valuable region was then the theater of the war.

Won Reputation for Heroism.

In 1880 he was appointed chairman of the topographical and geographical commission which surveyed the course of the Desaguadero river, on the Bolivian border, and the Andine provinces, on which modern forts were to be erected. The results of his travels were embodied in his reports, entitled "Military Survey of the Desaguadero and of the Andean Highlands." Soon afterward he was appointed general in chief of the northern army and in that capacity won a great reputation for heroism.

After the two nations had concluded a treaty of peace at Antofagasta, Billinghurst started for Europe, which had been called to Chile, and helped the Chilean government to reorganize the province he had studied so thoroughly.

His activity was so highly appreciated by both countries that he was asked to remain in Iquique as Peruvian consul, and he organized there the Peruvian Benevolent society, which has founded several hospitals and generally systematized all the welfare work in the new Chilean province.

Prepared a Treaty.

In 1895 Señor Billinghurst was elected senator and vice president of the republic. In 1898 he was appointed minister plenipotentiary to Chile and prepared the Billinghurst-Las Torres convention establishing the status of Tacna and Arica, two conquered Peruvian provinces ceded to Chile, the most satisfactory treaty Peru has ever concluded with a former adversary in war.

Later on he retired from public life and devoted himself exclusively to scientific research. Several of his books have been translated into French and German. His geographical monograph on the province of Tacna, now belonging to Chile, is the most complete which has ever been written.

On his return to Peru he was elected mayor of Lima and gave a notable impetus to the municipal life of the capital. The first measures that were passed during his administration provided for the raising of the old hospital for contagious disease and of Chinatown. Large hospitals were opened through the congested parts of the city, trees were planted and the antiquated waterworks replaced by a up to date system of filters and reservoirs.

Primary Fight Was Bitter.
Señor Billinghurst's election by the Peruvian congress is merely a confirmation of the result of the primaries held last May. The fight was bitter between the Democrats, the Constitutionals and the Liberals, and many cities, especially Lima, were gravely disturbed by election riots. In several cases the police forces were killed and burned down with loads of bullet boxes.

Señor Billinghurst was, however, the popular favorite, and his election by 129 votes against 31 shows that he will meet with very little opposition.

The president of Peru is elected for four years and is not eligible for re-election until after a lapse of four years. He receives a salary of \$15,000 a year and an allowance of \$2,000 for expenses.

There are two vice presidents, who take the place of the president in case of death or incapacity only. The vice president receives no salary or allowance. The president exercises his executive function through a cabinet of six ministers. None of his acts has any value without the signature of a minister.

Violin Instruction

with Miss Ruth Taylor at the Mount Pleasant Institute begins September 21. Recitals now. Address E. Banks, Principal.

Woman's World

Busy Days, These,
Among Fair Politicians.



Photos by American Press Association.

MRS. J. BORDEN HARRIMAN, MISS BOW-
WELL, MISS CARPENTER.

An indisputable proof of the general interest women of every class are showing in public affairs is demonstrated in the recent organization of three distinct political campaigns directed by women to aid the causes of three presidential nominees.

Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, a noted New York society and club woman, is president of the Woman's Wilson and Marshall league. Mrs. Harriman when interviewed recently concerning the work of her party said: "I am firmly of the belief that women should interest themselves as much as possible in political affairs. We women of the national Democratic party are not frankly to use our influence to gain votes for Woodrow Wilson. Every woman has a certain amount of influence over one or more voting members of her community. If she can't exert it directly let her make the best of the situation and be as much of a power as possible indirectly."

"We are," Mrs. Harriman continued, "at the beginning of a new era of general co-operation, the friendly working together of all classes for the public good. In matters of sanitation, pure food, child labor and kindred topics there is an almost universal response from the women to any appeal that they trust."

The interests of the Woman's Republican National party are in the very efficient hands of Miss Helen Varick Boswell, who is using every means within her power to interest women in the re-election of Mr. Taft. Miss Boswell is not a newcomer in the political field, for as far back as 1888 she was connected with the Republican woman's organization of the state of New York. Besides this political activity Miss Boswell's welfare work is a matter of current history.

To be the first woman who has ever been a member of a committee in a national convention is the experience of Miss Alice Carpenter, who was a delegate from Massachusetts to the recent Progressive party convention in Chicago. Miss Carpenter is now the leading spirit and "whisperer in" of votes for Colonel Roosevelt.

Miss Carpenter looks typically Bostonian. She is tall and brown haired and speaks in a measured, impressive way and looks as if she would be most at home conducting a class of girls in a settlement, but would head a torchlight procession in a minute if she saw it to be her duty.

We should be as careful of our words as of our actions—Cicero.

MORTGAGES ON LAND.

Why It Is Essential That They Should Be Recorded.

As the value of land to the owner increases so does the security of mortgage investments given on that land increase. A mortgage may be considered as a deed of the land which vests the title in the original owner or his successor on the paying off of the mortgage or the bond or note which the mortgage secures.

Mortgages are recorded in public offices, called registers, recorders or notary clerks' offices, in much the same way that deeds are, so that any one buying the land is bound to take notice of them, and the land is bound by them, no matter to whom the land is conveyed, and no one has a right to say that he bought the land not knowing that a mortgage was on it, for he is presumed by law to know such facts, as a search of the title in these public offices would reveal.

If, however, the holder of the mortgage does not cause the mortgage to be recorded then any innocent purchaser of the land can take it clear of the lien of the mortgage.

In no particular has the law of this country gone further than in the effort to secure the title of the landowner and the security of the mortgage lender, and no investments are more highly regarded by the conservative business man than those founded on the imperishable surface of the earth—Christian Herald.

UMBRELLA HANDLES.

In France They Shape Them as They Grow in Nurseries.

Most of the handles of canes, alpenstocks, parasols and umbrellas used in France are grown in nurseries. Ash, maple, oak, chestnut and other woods are used. In the early part of the first year after planting the young trees are cut near the ground to bring about the formation of numerous sprouts. The lower branches are removed, and only a plane of leaves is left.

Early in the spring the sprouts are subjected to a surgical operation. Their bark is cut, and the wood is carved in different designs, which are swollen by the sap and grow in high relief as the tree develops. Special instruments are used for the cutting and designing. Thus carved, the sprouts grow for three years.

At the end of the third year the forest of umbrella handles is cut, and the cuts are dried in the sun and then given a vapor bath, after which they are put into the hands of skilled workmen, who peel them with one quick movement.

When skinned the peeler cut them to the required lengths and send them to the umbrella maker, who varnishes them. If the shape desired is a ring or other open form a ring or oval or square is grafted to the natural stalk, bound closely, and left to grow into place.—Harper's.

Extra Buttons.

"It takes stout people to break all rules regulating the number of buttons on a coat or waistcoat," said the tailor. "They can't follow the fashion; their size won't let them."

"Three buttons on a coat this year," tailors' conventions may decree, or two or four or five, or whatever number they think proper, but the man with a figure that is constantly trying to escape its environment does not care about conventions. What he wants is buttons enough to keep his clothes in shape.

"Put 'em closer together," he says, "no struts won't all come on two or three buttons."

"So we put them closer together, and the result is that stout people frequently have twice as many buttons on their clothes as fashion calls for."—New York Tribune.

An Able Manager.

A western senator was telling a story about an able campaign manager. "He is a remarkably economical chap," said the senator. "He can make a dollar go further in a campaign than any man I know. They tell a story about him—a story that shows what a manager he is. It seems he went into a cigar store one day to get a light. Well, as he was lighting up a man entered and bought three decent cigars. As soon as the man left our friend said quickly:

"Those cigars are six for a quarter, ain't they?"

"Yes, sir," said the salesman.

"Our friend laid down a dime."

"Gimme," he said, "the other three then."—New York Tribune.

A Ghost Story.

A London daily tells a short modern ghost story. A man was traveling on a northbound train out of London. Opposite him was a silent stranger, his only companion. Between London and Derby no word passed. Then, as the train drew out of Derby, he said pleasantly, "Good line, this, sir, eh?" The stranger replied: "I think it's a beauty but line. I was killed on it two years ago."

He Shouldn't.

A man with a donkey for sale, hearing that a friend wanted to buy one, sent him the following, written on a postal card:

"Dear Jack, if you are looking for a really good donkey, please don't forget me."—Exchange.

NIGHT SCHOOL

Re-opens Monday Evening September 9th, 1912.

Eight months \$27 cash—\$32 on payments—first set of books free. This remarkably low rate of tuition is good for Opening Night, September 9. Take advantage of it—it may never be offered again. A better job—and more pay—that's what a business education means. Douglas Business College, First National Bank Building, Connelville, Pa.

A LUCKY PURCHASE

7,835 Pairs of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes to be
Sold at 33 Cents on the Dollar.

One shoe buyer while away invading the Eastern shoe market, has been lucky in purchasing an unusual shoe factory output, consisting of Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes. Hundreds of cases of shoes are arriving daily and will be put on sale

**SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th, AT 9 A. M.
FOR 10 DAYS ONLY!**

LOT OF BOYS' GOOD SUITS AT ONE-HALF OFF!

Lots of Misses' and Children's Oxfords and Pumps,
value up to \$2.00, at

79c a Pair

Lot of Men's and Ladies' Oxfords and Pumps,
values \$2.50 and \$3, at

98c a Pair

Special lot of Se Gingham, Calicos and Muslins
at

4½c yd

Special lot of R. & G. and American Beauty \$1.00
Corsets, at

48c

LADIES' \$12.00 FALL SUITS - - - \$5.90

DRESS SHOES.

\$2.00 Men's and Ladies' Shoes
all sizes, good styles.

now, a pair..... **89c**

\$2.50 Men's and Ladies' Shoes,
all sizes, all styles,

now, a pair..... **\$1.29**

\$3.00 Men's and Ladies' Dress
Shoes, all different

leathers, now, a pair... **\$1.59**

\$3.50 and \$4 Men's and Ladies'
Dress Shoes, newest

styles, now, a pair... **\$1.89**

\$4.50 and \$5 Men's Dress Shoes,
"something swell," all

styles, now, a pair... **\$2.69**

\$3.50 and \$4 Men's Oxfords, to
close out, all leathers.

all sizes, now, a pair... **\$1.25**

Boys' Misses' and Children's Shoes

Lot of Misses' and Children's
Shoes, odds and ends, value

\$1.50 and \$2, now, a pair... **69c**

\$2 Boys' and Misses' School
Shoes, all sizes, all styles,

now, a pair..... **98c**

\$2.50 Boys' and Misses' Shoes, all
sizes, all good styles,

now, a pair..... **\$1.29**

\$3 Boys' and Misses' Dress Shoes,
all leathers, all styles,

now, a pair..... **\$1.69**

\$1.25 and \$1.50 Children's Shoes
all sizes, button or

lace, pair..... **79c**

75c and \$1 Children's Shoes,
all sizes, now, a pair..... **43c**

60c Children's Shoes, a pair... **37c**

35c Infants' Shoes, now, a pair... **19c**

MEN'S WORK SHOES

Lot of Men's Heavy Work Shoes,
buckle or lace, now,

a pair..... **89c**

\$2.00 Men's Work
Shoes, now, a pair..... **\$1.19**

\$2.50 Men's Work
Shoes, now, a pair..... **\$1.39**

\$3 Men's Work
Shoes, now, a pair..... **\$1.69**

\$3.50 Men's Work
Shoes, now, a pair..... **\$1.98**

\$4.00 Men's Heavy and Light
Wt. Work Shoes, black and tan,
every pair guaranteed solid leather,
all sizes,

now, a pair..... **\$2.65**

\$4.50 Men's Solid Leather Work
Shoes, now,

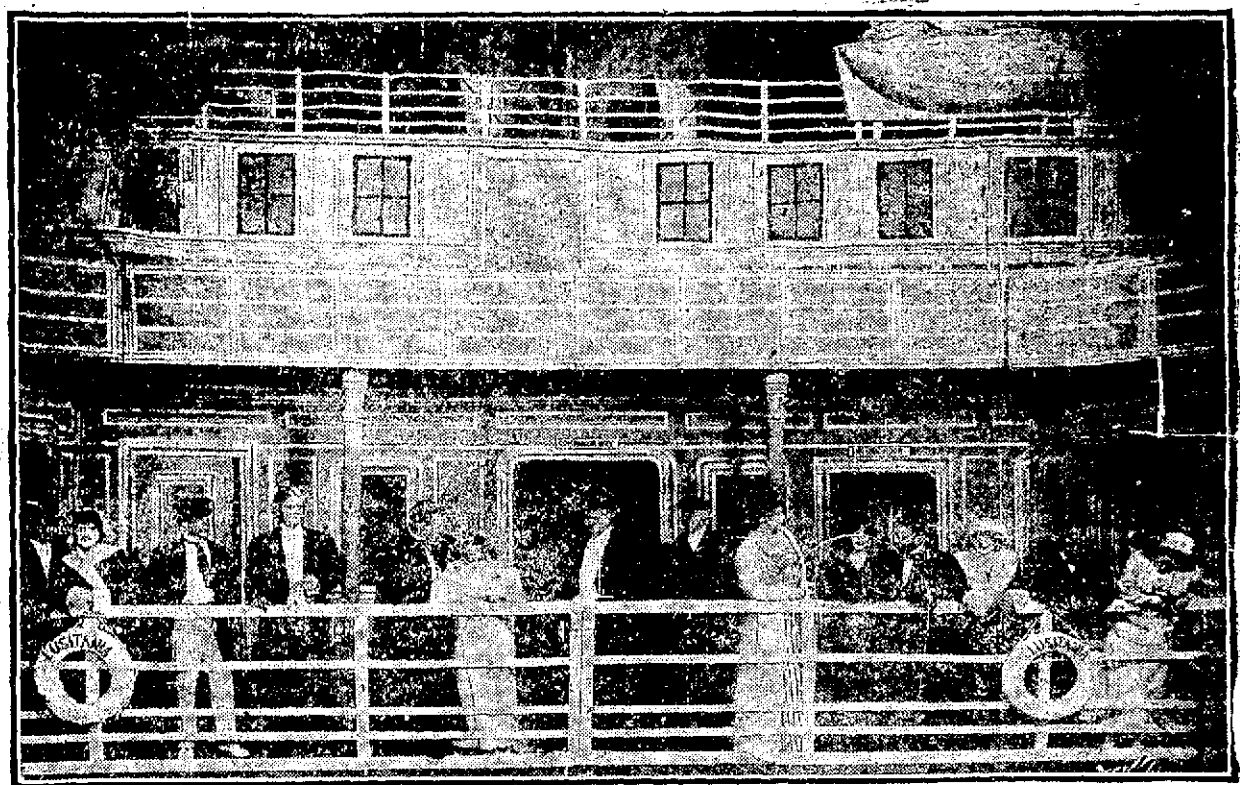
a pair..... **\$2.98**

MEN'S \$12.50 FALL SUITS - - - \$7.75

Surprise Dep't Store,

139 WEST MAIN STREET,
Next Door to West Penn Waiting Room,
J. GRODZIN, Proprietor.

Connellsville, Penn'a. 139
"The Store That Never Disappoints."



A Scene from "One Day" at the Soisson Theatre Tonight.

At the Theatres.

"ONE DAY."

Ever since the world began, and as long as it revolves it is the destiny of all mankind at some period of their existence, to experience the magic touch of love. No story was ever written, no play ever produced, in which love was not the principal theme, and central point of action. In the forthcoming production at the Soisson theatre this afternoon and tonight of "One Day," a brilliant and remarkable dramatization of Miss Ellen Glyn's fascinating romance of the same name, by Miss Cecil Spooner, lovers of plays of

this nature will witness a performance that will strongly appeal to them. "One Day" which is a direct sequel to Miss Glyn's novel "Three Weeks," it is claimed, possesses the most intense, absorbing and yet human story yet given either on the stage or in book form. Miss Spooner's dramatization follows the book closely, losing no point of interest, character or episode. In fact it may be said that this clever little artist's deft construction into play form has immeasurably strengthened this wonderful novel in numerous respects. Readers of fiction, and follow-

ers of important stage events, well remember the deep interest aroused and the sensation created by "Three Weeks." That has only been eclipsed by the record already made by "One Day" wherever yet produced.

"MADAME SHERRY."

"Madame Sherry," the musical comedy rage of New York, which, after six months of unprecedented success in Chicago, attracted the same sensational attendance at the New Amsterdam theatre, New York City, will come here Thursday, Sept. 12, at the Soisson theatre. The announcement that a success of the magnitude of "Madame Sherry" is to be offered in this city at the Soisson has naturally stirred up local interest to an unusual degree, and every indication is for a phenomenally successful engagement. Managers Woods, Frances and Lederer have maintained a

twin organization of "Madame Sherry," including many musical comedy favorites, who will be seen here in the popular French vaudeville. In every detail the performance is a duplicate of the big New York Amsterdam production, and it is coming here with all the splendor of East, chorus, stage setting and augmented orchestra. Seats are placed on sale today.

Try our classified advertisements.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
This is the only medicine
that will cure
Cholera, Typhoid, Dysentery,
Diarrhoea, Biliousness, Indigestion,
Stomach Troubles, Headaches,
Nervousness, and all
the ailments of the
digestive system.
It is sold by
Druggists and
Grocers everywhere.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

The Chronicles of Addington Peace

By B. FLETCHER ROBINSON
Co-Author with A. C. Doyle of *The Hound of the Baskervilles*, etc.
Copyright by W. G. Chapman

THE TERROR IN THE SNOW

Henry, my servant, saw to it that I should not forget Inspector Addington Peace. Shortly after the adventure which I have already narrated, I left London for a round of country visits. And if a paragraph concerning that eminent detective chanced to appear in a newspaper, the substance of it was brought to me with my shaving-water in the morning.

"I see 'o'as bin up to 'is games again, sir," was Henry's usual overture. "My word, but 'o'as a sly one, by all accounts," was the customary conclusion.

I believe that Henry often rained considerable notoriety in the servants' hall by a boasted friendship with Peace. To this I attribute the fact of his being consulted by Mr. Henderson on the occasion of the burglary that took place while I was staying at Cranford. Henry's judicious advice, which nearly resulted in a lawsuit for false imprisonment, need not be narrated here, though it was considered a remarkably good joke against me at the time.

Towards the end of December I returned to London for a few days, and on the third night after my arrival I decided to visit the inspector. Henry had discovered that he was a bachelor, and lived in two little rooms on the third floor. The floors that separated us were let out as offices, so that Peace at the top and I at the bottom had the odd house to ourselves after seven o'clock.

The little man was at home, and seemed pleased to see me. With his sparrow-like agility he hopped about, producing glasses and a bottle of whisky. Finally, with our pipes in full blast, we sat facing each other across the fire, and soon dropped into a conversation which to me, at least, was of unusual interest. A very curious knowledge of London and its peoples had Inspector Addington Peace.

An hour quickly slipped by, and when I rose to go I asked him if he would dine with me on my return from Cranford in Norfolk, where I was spending Christmas. He would be pleased, he told me; and then, as he stooped to light a spill in the coal-burner.

"You stay with Baron Steen, I suppose?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And why?"

"Why?" I looked in some surprise.

"You have relatives or other friends?"

"My nearest relative is a sour old uncle in Bradford, who calls me hard names for using the gift of Providence to give me instead of adding up figures in a smoky office. As for friends—well, I am a fairly rich man, Inspector, and, as such, have many friends. What is there against Baron Steen?"

"Oh, nothing," he said, puffing at his pipe, so that he spoke as from a cloud, mistily.

"I know that he has played a bold game on the stock exchange," I continued, "and there may be a few old-witted financiers growing at his heels. But it would be hard to find a more thoughtful host. Yes, I am going to Cranford tomorrow."

We shook hands warmly on parting, and as I descended the stairs he leaned over the rail, smiling down upon me.

"Remember your dinner engagement," I called up to him. "I shall see you after the New Year."

"Yes, if not before," he said; and I seemed to catch the faint echo of a laugh as I turned the corner.

It was on the afternoon of December 21 that I stepped from the train at the little station of Cranford. Fresh snow had fallen, and the wind came bitterly over the frozen levels of the fen country. A distant clock was striking four as the carriage passed into the crested entrance-gates and topped a rising slope of park land dotted with ragged oaks and stunted spinneys, which showed as black stains upon its snow-dusted undulations. At the summit the road bent sharply, and I saw below me the old manor of Cranfordham, beyond which—a somber plain, losing itself in the evening mists that swathed the horizon—stretched the restless waters of the North sea.

The house lay in a broad depression, in shape as the hollow of a bowl, save only on the seaward side, where the line of cliff bit into it like the grip of a giant's teeth. The gravel front looked up, across a slope of grass land, to a semi-circle of forest that swept away in dark shadings of blue and green. From the lower oblong of the main buildings were thrust back two wings, flanked on the nearer side by a chapel.

From the back of the house to the edge of the sea cliffs, a distance of some quarter of a mile, ran an irregular avenue of trees, with clipped yew walks and laurel-edged flower borders on either hand.

My bachelor host was absent when I was ushered into the great central hall where the house-party were met together for their tea. I am by nature shy of strangers, taken in large doses, and it was with relief that I recognized Jack Talman, the grizzled, cynical of an Academician, sitting in a corner seat well out of reach of draughts and female conversation.

"Hello, Phillips," he welcomed me. "And what financial gale brings you here?"

"What do you mean?"

"Don't put on frills with me. I've come to paint old Steen's picture, if he will give me the fifteen hundred that I'm asking for it. Lord Tommy, I've pondered it here, to unload some of his old furniture—you know Tommy's rooms in Piccadilly, don't you? Furnished by a dealer in Bond street, and 25 per cent. commission to Tommy on everything he can sell out of them. That's Mrs. Talbot Stirling talking to him. Pretty woman, got into trouble in New York, was cut by all America, and captured Stirling and London society at one blow. Steen never does cross the Atlantic somehow—all the dirty when gets washed in the horrid pond. That's old Lord Blaine by the fire; very respectable, and lends money on the sly. Private gentlemen will make advances on note of hand—you know, fine woman, Mrs. Billy Blaine—that's she on the sofa. She's been making desperate love to Steen, but no go. The way old dog's too clever for her. That long chap's her husband. Watch him prowling round, looking to see if he can pouch a silver ashtray or something, I expect. By Jove, Phillips, but it's as good as a play, isn't it?"

"And this is London society?" I exclaimed.

"No," he chuckled, shaking with merriment. "No, man; no. It's the Smart Set, that advertised, cricketer, glorious, needy brigade of rakes and vagabonds—the Smart Set, Blaine 'em all, say I; they're the best of company, but it's as well to look up your valuables before you become too intimate with them."

I finished off my tea while old Talman sucked at his cigarette in great entertainment.

"You'd like to see the house," he continued again. "Come along, I'll show you round—I want a walk before dinner."

It was a most interesting ramble. We passed from room to room admiring the carved oak, the splendid pictures, the Sheraton furniture, the cabinets of old china, the armour, and the tapestry. For the manor was filled with the heirlooms of the de Launces, from whom Baron Steen rented it. And though the present peer, a broken-down old drunkard, was living in a little villa at Eastbourne on eight hundred pounds a year, the family had been a great and glorious one. Blaine mentioned on many a page in English history.

At the end of the great dining-room, set in the black-oak wainscot above the fire, was the portrait of a boy. It was a Reynolds, and a worthy effort of that master hand. The lad could have been no more than fifteen years of age, but in his eyes was that grave, distracted expression that usually comes with the painful wisdom of later years. In more closely examining the picture, I noticed that a large portion of it at the bottom right-hand corner had been repaired and painted out. I called Talman's attention to this misfortune, asking if he knew the cause.

"They painted out the wolf," he said, "and with good enough reason, too."

"A wolf?" I said.

"If old de Launce were to hear me gossiping about it he'd kick me out of the place—he would, by Jove! But with Steen in possession, you mustn't mention it to the ladies—on your word, now."

"Such things frighten the women," he explained. "Well, it was in this way, Phillips, and he was the sixth earl, was our ambassador at St. Petersburg somewhere about the year 1790. Once when he was out hunting he shot an old she-wolf that was peering from the mouth of a cave, and inside they found a thriving family of four cubs. One of them was white, an albino, I suspect. He saved it from the dogs and took it home. When he came back to Cranfordham the next year, he brought it along with his wife and his boy—an only son. They say it was a great pet at first, but it grew sulky with age, and finally was kept chained in the stable."

"One Christmas eve, just as dusk was closing in, de Launce was trotting down the drive—he had been hunting at a distant meeting—when he heard a fearful screaming from the lower gardens towards the cliff. He put spurs to his horse, and in two minutes was galloping through the shadows of the fir avenue towards the sea. All of a sudden his horse pulled up dead, threw him, and bolted. When he got to his feet—he wasn't hurt, luckily—what did he see but the body of his son, lying with his throat torn out, and the white wolf standing over him, the broken chain dangling at its neck."

"They say he was a stout, this Phillip de Launce, and of a very wild and passionate temper. Anyway, he went straight for the beast, and though he was dreadfully mauled, he killed it—Heaven knows how—with his bare hands. That's why the present branch of the family came by the place. Pretty, gruesome, isn't it?"

"A strange story," I told him; "but why must it be kept a secret from the ladies?"

"Because the beast walks, man. There's not a laborer in Norfolk who would go into the lower gardens on any night of the year, much less on Christmas eve."

"My good Talman, do you mean to say you believe this?"

"I don't know—but I wouldn't go into the lower gardens tonight, if I could walk round. Think of it, Phillips, the white shape with the bloody jaws lurking in the shadow, Ugh—let's go and get a cocktail before."

"I beg your pardon, sir, but the baron is looking for you."

He was a tall, hunched fellow, with that mixture of respect and dignity that marks the well-trained British manservant. Upon the soft pile of the rug we had not heard his footsteps.

"He asked me to find you, sir," he continued, addressing himself to me with a slight bow. "He is waiting in his room."

As he preceded us thither, Talman whispered that Henderson—meaning thereby our conductor—was Steen's valet, and a very clever fellow by all accounts.

The baron, fat, high-colored and hearty, welcomed me with an open sincerity of pleasure well calculated to place a guest at his ease. A remarkable old boy was Baron Steen. He always seemed to carry with him a jovial atmosphere of his own. In which those to whom he spoke were lost and blinded out of their better judgment. He was kind enough to pay me some compliments upon my water-color work. Whatever else can be brought against him, no one can deny that he was a sound judge of art.

The dinner passed pleasantly enough that night, with free and witty conversation. Our bachelor host was in his most humorous mood, keeping those about him in shouts of laughter. Facing him, at the extremity of the long table, was his secretary, a thin, melancholy youth of about four-and-twenty. My fair neighbor told me that Terry, as he was named, had been a student of the church, but that his father, having ruined himself on the stock exchange, had persuaded the baron to give him work. He was devoted to his patron, which, she smiled, was not surprising, seeing that he must be well on his way to rebuilding the fortune his father had lost.

I am not an ardent gambler, and when I do play I admit a preference for games in which brains are of some account. The roulette table soon bored me, and after I had seen the last of a few pounds, I contented myself by watching the changing fortunes of the rest of the party. Just before eleven the baron, who had parted with considerable sums of money in perfect good humor, excused himself, and before the rest had settled down to the table again, I slipped away to my bedroom, where a selection of novels and a favorite pipe offered more congenial attractions.

The room was of considerable size and most effectively furnished. It was on the first floor at the extremity of the right-hand wing, and looked out over the gardens on the cliff. A branch road from the main drive ran beneath the windows to an entrance at the back of the house.

They had steam heat on the upper floors, and the high temperature of my room had drawn stale and heavy odors from the tapestry on the walls and the ancient hangings that fringed the huge four-post bedstead. It was the atmosphere of an old clothes shop on a July day. I pulled back the curtains, opened the window and thrust out my head for a mouthful of fresh air.

It was a quiet, moonless night, lit by the stars that blinked in their thousand constellations. Though the snow lay deep, the air struck mild. Indeed, if it was freezing, it could not have been by more than two degrees. Upon the edge of the distant cliffs robes of confusing mist curled in veils as thin as moonlight; but in the foreground the yew walks and aisles of ancient laurel showed clearly upon the white carpet. About the central avenue of firs which carved the gardens into the dark, deep lay impenetrable pools of shadow.

As I waited, the silence was startled by a bell, but intended for quarters in a tinkling measure, followed by eleven musical strokes. I knew that the sound must come from the little church that lay to my right; but though I leant from my window, the angle of the wing in which I was, hid the building from me.

I feel that the story which I have now to tell may well turn me into an object of ridicule. I can only describe that which I saw; as for the conclusions at which I arrived there are many more practical people in the world than myself who would have judged no differently. At best I was a glibly business.

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ing to be heard; nothing moved save the curling wreaths of mist that came creeping up over the cliffs like the ghosts of drowned sailors from their burial dens below. Could it have been some trick of the imagination? Could it—had the suggestion which I despatched thrust itself upon me—could it bear reference to that grim tragedy that had been played in the old fir avenue so many years ago?

And then I first saw the thing that came towards me.

It was moving up a narrow path, hedged with yew, that led from the gardens and passed to the right of the wing in which I stood. The yew had been clipped into some five feet high, but the eastern gales had beaten out gaps and rugged indentations in the lines of greenery, so that from its sideways view of it the path itself was here and there exposed. It was through one of these branches in the walls that I noticed a sign of movement. I waited, straining my eyes. Yes, there it showed again, a something, moving swiftly towards the house with a clumsy rolling stride.

It was never nearer to me than fifty yards, and the stars gave a shifting light. Yet it left me with an impression that it was about four feet in height and of a dull white color. I remember that the body contracted slightly with the dark hedges, but melted into uncertainty against a patch of snow. Once it stopped and half raised itself on its hind legs as if listening. Then again it hunched forward in its shambling, ungainly fashion—now hidden by the yew wall, now thrust into momentary sight by a ragged gap until it disappeared round the angle of the house. Doubtless it would turn to the left, round the old chapel, across the snow-bound park, and so to the woods—where a wolf should be!

I was still staring from the window in the black fear of the unknown, when I heard the swift tap of feet upon the road beneath me. Round the corner of the wing came a man, running with a patter of little strides, while a dozen yards behind him were a pair of less active followers. What they wanted I did not consider; for at that moment the sight of my own kind was joy enough for me. The electric lamps in the room behind me threw a broad golden patch upon the snow, and as the leader reached it he stopped, glancing up at where I stood. The light struck him fairly in the face. It was Addington Peace!

"Did you hear that cry?" he asked; and then, with a sudden nod of recognition, "I see who it is, Mr. Phillips—well, and did you hear it?"

"It came from over there—in the fir avenue," said I, pointing with a trembling finger. "I don't understand it, Inspector; I don't indeed. There was something that came up that yew walk behind you about a minute afterwards. I should have thought it would have passed you."

"No, I saw nothing. What was it like?"

"A sort of dog," I stammered; "or under his steady eye I had not nerve enough to tell him of my private imaginings."

"A dog?" he said, curious. "Are all the dogs you see in bed?"

"No; they're gambling."

"Very good. I see there is a door at the back there. Will you come down and let me in, after I've had a look around the gardens?"

"Certainly."

"If you meet any of your friends, you need not mention that I have arrived. Do you understand?"

I nodded, and he hopped away across the lawn with his two companions at his heels.

I slipped on an overcoat and made my way quietly down the stairs. From the roulette-room, as I passed it, came the chink of money and the murmur of nervous voices. They would not disturb us, that was certain. I reached the garden doors in the center of the main building, turned the key, and walked out into the gloom of a great square porch.

As I have said, the temperature was sorely below freezing-point, and if I shivered in my fur-lined overcoat it was more from excitement than any great chill in the air. For a good twenty minutes I waited listening and peering into the night. It was not a pleasant time, for my nerves were jagged, and I searched the shadows with the keenest of fears. I was expecting, Heaven knows what hideous apparition. It was with a start which set my heart thumping that I saw Peace turn the corner of the right-hand wing and come trotting down the drive towards me. There was something in his aspect that told a story of calamity.

"What is it?" I asked him, as he paused.

"I want you—come along," he whispered, and started back by the way he had come.

We passed round the right-hand wing under my bedroom window, and stopped where the yew walk ended. To right and left of the entrance two stone fountains leered upon us under the starlight.

"This thing you call a dog—could you see it as far as this?"

"No; the angle of the wing prevented me."

"You say it pass in this direction. Are you certain it did not go back the way it came?"

"Yes, I am quite certain."

"Then it must either have turned up the road, in which case I should have met it; or down the road, where you would have seen it as it passed under your windows; or else have run straight on. If we take these facts as proved, it must have run straight on."

"That is so."

We had our backs to the laughing fountains. Before us lay a broad triangle of even snow, with the chapel and wing of the house for its sides, and for its base the carriage-drive on which we stood. There was no shrub or tree in any part of it that might conceal a fugitive. Close to the wall of the house ran a path ending in a small side door. The chapel, which was joined to the mansion, had no entrance on the garden side.

"If it entered this triangle and disappeared—for I am certain it was not here when I ran by—we may conclude that it found its way into the house. It had no other method of escape. Kindly stay here, Mr. Phillips. This snow is fortunate, but I wish the sweepers had not been so conscientious about their work on the paths."

He drew a little electric lantern from his coat, touched the spring, and with an eye of light moving before him, turned into the path under the wall. He walked slowly, bending double as he swept the brilliant circle now on the exposed ground, now on the snow ridges to right and left. The silks of the ground floor windows were carefully examined, and when he reached the door he searched the single step before it with minute attention. A curious spectacle he made, this little atom of a man, as he peeped and peered his way like some slow-hunting beast on a cold scent.

It was not until he left the path for the snow-covered grass-plot that I saw his give any sign of success. Inspector Peace dropped on his knees with a little chirrup of satisfaction like the note of a bird. Then he rose again, shaking his head and staring up at the windows above him, with his head on one side, staring at the ground before him.

"You thought it was a dog?" he asked. "Why a dog?"

"It looked to me like a big dog—or a wolf," I told him boldly.

"Whether it be beast or man, or both, I believe the thing that killed him is in the house now."

I jumped back, staring at him with a sudden exclamation.

"Who has been killed?" I stammered out.

"Baron Steen. We found him on the cliffs yonder. He was badly cut about."

"It's impossible, Inspector," I cried. "He left the roulette-table not a quarter of an hour before you came."

"Ah—he was a cool hand, Mr. Phillips. It was like him to put off holding till the last minute. The warrant against him for company frauds is in my pocket now. But some one gave the game away to him, for his yacht is lying off the beach there, with a boat full of her waiting at the foot of the cliff. But we've no time to lose—come along."

Before the big garden porch the inspector's two companions were waiting. He drew them aside for a minute, and then, with a look of intense interest, he whispered conversation before they separated, and disappeared into the night. What they had done with the body? I had not the courage to inquire.

We entered the house, moving very softly. In the hall Peace took me by the arm.

"You're a bit shaken, Mr. Phillips, and I'm not surprised. But I want your assistance badly. Can you pull yourself together and help me to see this through?"

"I'll do what I can."

"Take me up to your room, then."

We were in luck, for

INDEPENDENTS HOME AFTER DAYS OF LOSS AND MANY WORRIES

**Connellsville Returns From
Trip Marked by Squab-
bling With Opponents.**

SOMERSET ONLY MAKES GOOD

**Midland and Frostburg, Md., Games
Called Off Because of Alleged False
Advertising—Other Towns Fail to
Live Up to Their Agreements.**

Demanding a league baseball team by putting up a guarantee of \$15 and dinner for the players, Midland and Frostburg, Md., refused to stick to their agreement. It is said, when the Connellsville Independents refused to play under the name of the Connellsville O. & P. league, and the two games scheduled at Midland, Friday, and at Frostburg, Saturday, were called off. Following the cancellation of games, the Independents extended that with Piedmont, W. Va., and returned to Connellsville.

Both Midland and Frostburg advertised that the Connellsville O. & P. league would meet the local teams and when the manager of the Connellsville players was thus informed he told the Maryland managers the Independents would not pose as league players.

Clever bookkeeping was necessary in some of the towns to reduce the deficit after the games. Only one town, Somerset, the largest on the trip arranged by the Independents, failed to come across with the guarantee of \$15 and the dinner for the team. Receipts from that game were \$7.35, and that amount was turned over to the Connellsville management, by which the team paid for their meals. Garrett took in only \$1.10 at the game, but paid the guarantee and for the Connellsville dinner. Berlin also went in the hole, but put up the forfeit, and Somerset, which had a guarantee of \$20, fell short about \$8 on the game.

Adds, first baseman for the Independents and their left fielder, made a reputation with the Independents and South Connellsville is a portion of becoming the players for a game with Bridgeport, Saturday afternoon, and for a trip through the month next week. Provided the Independents are not scheduled for a game Saturday, the two players will go to Bridgeport, but it is not likely they will take the weekly trip through the mountains.

California Wants Game Here.
The Southern State Normal School at California, Pa., has written to local school from Paul E. B. Smith asking for a game to be played here. While the offer has not been accepted as yet, it probably will be, as California will be a big drawing card and can be brought here for little expense. Athletics at California have been recommended by the former Washington & Jefferson guards, who the past two seasons has been in charge of athletics at the Indiana State Normal school.

FRICK LEAGUE.

Post Season Series.

SATURDAY'S RESULTS
York 6, Phillies 1.
Leedsing 20, Dodgers 10.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

Club	W	L	Pct.
Phillies	9	5	.643
Leedsing	6	6	.500
York	6	6	.500
Leedsing No. 2	5	7	.417
Dodgers	4	7	.364
Montgomery	4	7	.364
St. Louis	3	7	.300
Whites	1	9	.100

GAMES TODAY

Edison vs. Mammoth.
Trenton vs. York Rm.
St. Louis vs. Whites.
Phillies at Leedsing No. 2.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

SATURDAY'S RESULTS
Pittsburgh 5, St. Louis 1.
Boston 2, Brooklyn 1.
Brooklyn 10, Philadelphia 6.
Philadelphia 5, New York 6.
Cincinnati 6, Chicago 5.

YESTERDAY'S SCORES.
Pittsburgh 12, St. Louis 8.
Cincinnati 10, Chicago 8.
Others not scheduled.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Club	W	L	Pct.
New York	10	4	.714
Philadelphia	9	5	.643
Pittsburgh	7	5	.583
Cincinnati	6	7	.462
Philadelphia	6	7	.462
St. Louis	5	7	.417
Brooklyn	4	7	.364
St. Louis	3	7	.300
St. Louis	2	9	.182

GAMES TODAY.

Brooklyn at New York.
Boston at Philadelphia.
Others not scheduled.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

SATURDAY'S SCORES.

Washington 5, Boston 1.
Detroit 10, St. Louis 5.
Cleveland 3, Chicago 2.
Philadelphia 10, New York 8.
11 innings.

YESTERDAY'S SCORES.

Cleveland 6, Chicago 2.
Detroit 2, St. Louis 1.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Club	W	L	Pct.
Boston	10	4	.714
Philadelphia	9	5	.643
Washington	7	5	.583
Chicago	6	7	.462
Detroit	6	7	.462
Cleveland	5	7	.417
New York	4	7	.364
St. Louis	3	7	.300

GAMES TODAY.

None scheduled.

Get Your College Preparation
and special courses at Mount Pleasant
Institute. Term begins Sept. 11.
Address E. Hanke, Principal.



THESE NEWSPAPER LETTERS
"I've just written a scathing letter denouncing that newspaper, calling it dishonest and unprincipled."
"Did you sign your name to it?"
"No, I signed it 'One Who Knows.' I didn't want the editor to know who wrote it."

BALTIMORE & OHIO

EXCURSION TO
**McKEESPORT,
BRADDOCK
AND
PITTSBURG**

AND RETURN
Sundays, Sept. 8 and 22.

ROUND TRIP \$1.00 from
Connellsville.
Special Train Leaves at 8:40 A. M.

California Wants Game Here.

The Southern State Normal School at California, Pa., has written to local school from Paul E. B. Smith asking for a game to be played here. While the offer has not been accepted as yet, it probably will be, as California will be a big drawing card and can be brought here for little expense. Athletics at California have been recommended by the former Washington & Jefferson guards, who the past two seasons has been in charge of athletics at the Indiana State Normal school.

FRICK LEAGUE.

Post Season Series.

SATURDAY'S RESULTS
York 6, Phillies 1.
Leedsing 20, Dodgers 10.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

Club	W	L	Pct.
Phillies	9	5	.643
Leedsing	6	6	.500
York	6	6	.500
Leedsing No. 2	5	7	.417
Dodgers	4	7	.364
Montgomery	4	7	.364
St. Louis	3	7	.300
Whites	1	9	.100

GAMES TODAY

Edison vs. Mammoth.
Trenton vs. York Rm.
St. Louis vs. Whites.
Phillies at Leedsing No. 2.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

SATURDAY'S RESULTS
Pittsburgh 5, St. Louis 1.
Boston 2, Brooklyn 1.
Brooklyn 10, Philadelphia 6.
Philadelphia 5, New York 6.
Cincinnati 6, Chicago 5.

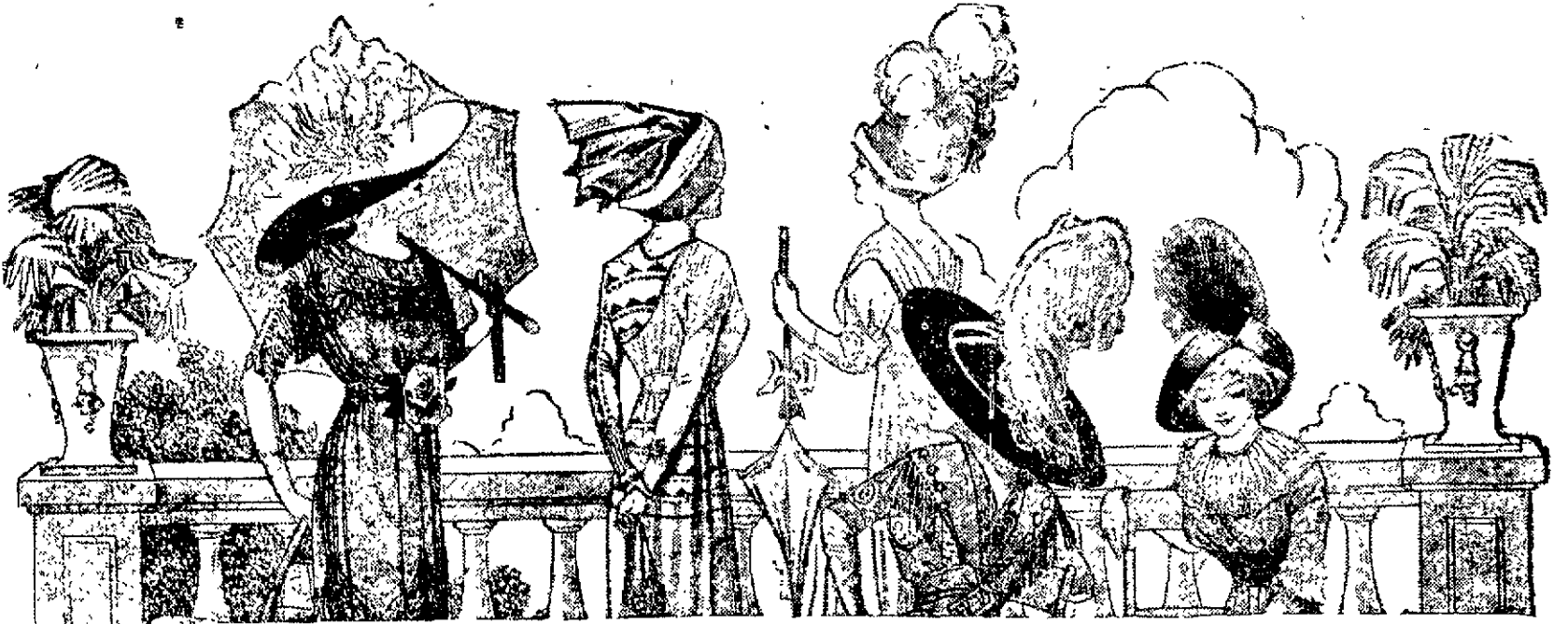
YESTERDAY'S SCORES.
Pittsburgh 12, St. Louis 8.
Cincinnati 10, Chicago 8.
Others not scheduled.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Club	W	L	Pct.
New York	10	4	.714
Philadelphia	9	5	.643
Pittsburgh	7	5	.583
Cincinnati	6	7	.462
Philadelphia	6	7	.462
St. Louis	5	7	.417
Brooklyn	4	7	.364
St. Louis	3	7	.300
St. Louis	2	9	.182

GAMES TODAY.

Brooklyn at New York.
Boston at Philadelphia.
Others not scheduled.



A Merchant who has the best interests of his customers and store in mind cannot be content to have anything remaining long on shelves or in cases that people ought to be wearing.

So it is good for our customers and good for us that we have gone reaping and gleaning through a certain stock, gathering up summer merchandise that is in the way of new things coming in, and marked it without regard to former value, but with the intention of making a whirlwind ending of summer business.

Come Tuesday, the 10th, All You Women Who Would Share in this Final Disposal.

Remarkable indeed, are these wear things and their prices. We gain needed space and the distinction of clean stocks for a new season—a thing we are very proud of because it makes safe buying for you. And your gain is fine clothing—not eight months old—the remainder of identical garments you admired when the summer was young and when prices were firm. Please note that the quantity and size are stated below, allowing no chance to mislead anyone in any respect.

**112 Dresses in Eleven Groups. Nine Groups
at Eight Prices, 98c, \$1.98, \$2.95,
\$2.98 to \$6.95.**

(Values \$1.50 to \$30.)
And Two Groups at Half Price.

Ten Dresses—gingham, sizes 14, 16, 24 and 28. Lawn,
sizes 36 and 38, values \$1.50, \$5.00 and \$7.00—
Final disposal price **98c**

Light Dresses—one-piece style, red linen and flanne,
white, pink, light blue and lavender—sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20
and 22. Values \$1.50 to \$3.75. Final
disposal price **\$1.98**

12th White Dresses—lawn, outline and marquisette—
sleeved, some button, but all washable. Sizes 14, 16, 18, 20
and 22. Values \$1.50, \$1.50, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50
and \$3.00. Final disposal price **\$1.98**

Eleven White Dresses—lawn, trimmed with lace or all-
over embroidery. Sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 and 22. Values
\$2.00, \$2.50 and \$7.50. Final disposal price **\$2.98**

Five Silk Dresses—Couture, tulle and bengaline,
sleeved and buttoned. Sizes 14, 16, 18, 20. Values
\$10, \$15, and \$17.50. Final disposal price **\$2.95**

Eleven Dresses—one piece style in linen (6), flanne (2),
and embroidered batiste (3). White, blue, natural and lav-
ender. Sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22 and 24. Values \$1.50, \$1.50 and
\$1.50. Final disposal price **\$3.75**

Ten Linen Dresses—natural, white and pink, one piece
style. Our best stock in this group. Sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22,
24 and 26. Values \$1.50, \$1.50, \$1.50, \$1.50, \$1.50, \$1.50
and \$1.50. Final disposal price **\$5.75**

Twelve Silk Dresses—tulle in stripes and plain change-
able effects—not all sizes—were \$15, \$18.75,
\$25 and \$27.50. Final disposal price **\$6.75**

Nine White Dresses—of lawn, voile and all-over em-
brodery. Sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 and 22. Values \$1.50, \$1.50,
\$1.50, \$1.50 and \$1.50. Final disposal price **\$6.95**

Thirteen Junior Dresses—all white; of lawn, batiste and
voile. Sizes 12, 14 and 16—the two larger sizes to fit small
women. Values \$7.00, \$6.50, \$3.50, \$11.50, \$12.50 and
\$13.50. To dispose of at Half Price.

Fifteen Children's Dresses—all white. All sizes from 8
to 14 years. Values \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00,
\$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00,
\$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00, \$10.50, \$11.00, \$11.50, \$12.00,
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